

GOSSIP FOR HOME PEOPLE.

MILLET SEED INFLATION.

Dr. Adams of this city, not long since was riding his bicycle in the country. He punctured it in three places. It was an inner tube tire and he got mad, pulled the inner tube out and bought a lot of millet seed of a farmer and chucked the outer tube full of the seed. Then he rode back to town. He says it beats walking.

PERHAPS ICE IN MARCH.

All hope is not given up for natural ice this winter yet. J. P. Allen says he has seen ice made in March in Wichita.

GIRL WILL GET IT.

The most costly valentine yet sold for this year in Wichita is one costing \$5. It was purchased by a young man and some young woman will receive it.

CARS LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY.

The cars going through Wichita now on the Santa Fe are lighted by electricity. The light given is very bright and the old lighting system looks antiquated already.

QUARRELING OVER QUO VADIS.

You can get a quarrel mighty quick any evening in Wichita by bringing up the question as to whether Quo Vadis is an immoral book or not. Everybody is willing to take one side or the other with great earnestness.

THEY SPEAK QUAKER FASHION.

In some of the Quaker families of Wichita "these" and "those" are regularly used by the family. Kansas has more Quakers than any other state in the Union except Indiana, and Wichita has a large number of those in Kansas.

PRETTIEST GIRLS ON EARTH.

It is claimed that in proportion to the number attending, Fairmount college at Wichita has more pretty girl students than any educational institution in the world.

NOT A WICHITA CUSTOM.

In all the towns surrounding Wichita it has come to be a custom with merchants to give parties to their employees. For some reason the laudable custom has not caught on in Wichita yet.

WHAT WILL IT BE NAMED?

If the Quakers secure "hood" university, it will no longer be known as such. The name selected will not be William Penn, as there is such a school in Iowa.

PHOTO TAKEN OFTEN.

Mr. Fred Bentley is the authority for the statement that Harry Gordon who formerly lived here has had his picture taken oftener than any other half dozen men who ever lived in the town.

"WHERE'RE YOU GOING, JOHN?"

A Wichita man and his wife rode Quo Vadis together. Last week he started down town to the club and his wife yelled after him: "Quo Vadis, John?" He came back and called her a Jew.

WILL CAMPAIGN FOR LINWOOD.

This spring the sixth ward, lying in the southeast portion of the city, will have a candidate for the council on the platform of equal division of the city parks. He will fight for the further improvement of Linwood and Hyde parks.

LIE IN AMBUSH FOR ONE.

Last Monday, a bright warm day in Wichita seemed to demonstrate that the women of the city get a lot of fine, costly new dresses ready and then lie in ambush for a beautiful day. The array of dresses and hats on the streets that day was simply marvelous.

STANLEY AS A FARMER.

The only agricultural work Wichita's candidate for governor does on a strawberry bed. W. E. Stanley grows the finest strawberries in the Arkansas valley in his back yard.

Labyrinth for the Park.

Some one has planned a labyrinth for the new park. The idea is to build it of shrubbery. It is probably not practical, but if it were a man might get into the thing and stay there all night trying to find his way out.

ANTI-QUO VADIS SOCIETY.

Several more people in town have been discovered, beside Jude Sluss, who got as far as the banquet scene in Quo Vadis and then deserted the book. If the thing keeps on an anti-Quo Vadis society may yet be organized.

ACCIDENTS RARE THERE.

The grade crossing which has the heaviest traffic in Kansas is that at the intersection of Douglas avenue and the three railroads entering that part of the city. There has never been a fatal collision at this point, which is really wonderful, considering the chances which are taken daily.

TIP TO HACK DRIVERS.

There is no ordinance which provides that hacks have the right of way in Wichita, although most of the cab drivers seem to be laboring under that delusion. More hacks would injure occupants of other rigs but they realize that the hack would give him the worst of it.

TO WARN JUDE REED

One day Judge Reed sentenced a man to the penitentiary for a term of thirty years. The prisoner jumped up and said to the judge on the bench, "I'll get out some day and the first thing I'll do, I will kill you." Last week the man, a foreigner, was pardoned from the penitentiary. As he is revengeful, Judge Reed's friends are thinking of notifying him to be on his guard.

HOW NEWS WILL SPREAD.

As an example of how news will spread, this is given. One day this week at a big sale in Wichita a woman discovered some children's shirt waists which were marked very cheap. She bought to her pocketbook's capacity and then went out and began to talk. This happened at 10 o'clock in the morning. By 2 o'clock forty women had been at that counter inquiring about children's shirt waists and buying them.

ZOLA AND TIGER BILL.

Tiger Bill has been reading the trial of Zola with great interest. He thinks that Zola occupies the same position towards public sentiment in Paris as he did in the great Merrill fare-up in Wichita.

JOE HENLEY'S RECENT SUCCESS.

Robert Albright of Kingman, writer, J. E. Henley, who was prominent in Sedgewick county politics in the palm days of J. R. Holloway, was chosen chairman of the congressional committee in the Second Indiana district last week. Under

the method of organization in vogue in that state this will also make him one of the thirteen members of the state committee. Mr. Henley is now practicing law at Bloomington, Indiana, where he received his education. He spent his boyhood days in Shooks, the same town where the writer did.

DIDN'T IMPRESS THE COPPER.

When Giles Smith and Mayor Loomis and Harvey Horner of Caldwell were in New York City Giles Smith approached a policeman on Broadway and said: "What is your name, please?" "McCarthy," "Mr. McCarthy, allow me to introduce to you Mayor Loomis and Mayor Horner."

"Major where?" asked the policeman.

"In Kansas," "Oh, rate!" said the policeman.

WHISKY TREMORS EXPENSIVE.

A very high priced drug which can be found at any of the Wichita drug stores is picropraline murate. It is worth seven cents a grain. There are 49 grains in an ounce. This is used in the treatment of alcoholism. Another high priced drug, worth 34 cents a grain is hyoscyne hydrobromate. The bottle in which druggists keep this is about as big as your thumb. It is given for alcoholic tremors.

READS IT IN DAY-TIME.

John Davis has read Quo Vadis. One night this week he stepped after the chapter or where Ursus breaks Croton's back, and went to bed. In fifteen minutes John was back. He picked up the book and read it up to the chapter where Ursus picked him up and threw him through a stone wall ten feet thick. He yelled and awoke. He says the book is all right if read by sunlight.

MADE THE BRAKEMAN SICK.

Somewhere down in Oklahoma the other night a couple of grooms and a couple of brides got on the train. They began to quarrel. At first it was a simple matter and the brakeman and the conductor both looked in the car and enjoyed the scene together with all the passengers. At Arkansas City the brakeman hunted up a local newspaper man and took him into the car to see the young people hugging one another. But after the first two hours the thing got very sickening and before the couples left the train at Wichita the brakeman was taken sick at the stomach and had to retreat to the rear platform of the last car.

STINGY WITH HIS LOT.

Out east of town there is a ten acre plot of ground which used to be desirable residence lots. Since the boom, however, a man has been plowing them all up and raising corn on the ten acres. The ground raised good corn. However last year some enterprising head that some one was using his lot without paying for it so he sent his attorney to the man and told him to keep off that lot. The consequence was that in the center of the ten acre corn field was a blank little patch of weeds.

ONE MONARCHIST DISCOVERED.

A Wichita man said the other day: "I hope if the United States gets a quarrel with Spain, Spain will whip her to a frazzle."

There was a loud protest at this.

"Well," said the man again, "if Alaska got up and wanted to leave this country, don't you think we would prevent her?" "You bet," said the crowd.

Then the Spanish advocate branched off and said:

"A monarchy is just as good as a republic any day." "Oh, come off!" yelled an American. "If we were in England O. H. Bentley there would be the Duke of Waco or something and we would have to take our hats off to him."

"You wouldn't have to do anything of the kind," said the monarchist.

That ended the discussion, which was chiefly instrumental in showing that the town has a monarchist in its midst.

UNDERSTAND HUMAN NATURE.

A doctor and a photographer have more opportunities than any other class of men to study and find out the weaknesses of men and women. A doctor is supposed to be up on law and every other question so that he can answer those propounded to him by his patients. Furthermore, he is the general receptacle for all of the woes and troubles of the family. The photographer finds out by the vanity that exists in men and women. Though it is often hidden from the sight of friends, it is sure to come to the surface when the individual gets his or her picture taken.

WOULD HAVE MOVED METROPOLIS.

The gentleman who owns the Metropole hotel about a year ago contemplated having his building moved from its present location on the corner of Main and English to some place on East Douglas avenue. He had consulted with a mover in Chicago, who offered to move the brick and stone for \$4,000 and guaranteeing that not one brick would be out of place when the hotel was put on its new foundation. The owner came here from the east and took a look over Wichita, but at the time he came here, which was during the hard times, he found things dull and concluded not to do so.

WILL BUILD A CHAPEL.

There has recently been completed many improvements in St. Francis hospital. New steam heating apparatus and many other modern and much needed additions have been added which now makes this hospital one of the best equipped in the state. There is now talk of putting in a chapel which will be built of brick and finished to compare with the rest of the large building.

WHO COME TO TOWN.

The Carey hotel uses on an average one register every six weeks. Mr. Kohn says that the Carey accommodates between 1,500 and 1,600 guests a week. The Manhattan attracts about 1,500 and the Occidental stays the middle of last summer gave promise of between 3,000 and 5,000 guests. The other hotels and boarding and rooming houses will during a year, going on past records have about 20,000. This would indicate that there are something like 40,000 people from out of town who come here regularly every year. This does not include the thousands of visitors who come here to spend a few days or weeks with friends.

DON'T TRAVEL ON FRIDAY.

People who go along in the regular course of every day events do not have any idea how many people have superstitions. If you ask any one if he has a superstition it is ten to one that he will answer that he has not. Yet the railroad travel is never half on Friday what it is on any other day. And it must be remembered that the traveling men

are usually making for the town or city on Friday where they make their headquarters in order to spend Sunday. They never stop to consider that the day is Friday. Ticket agents and scalpers say that the great falling off of travel on Friday is caused by the women who will seldom if ever venture on a journey on that day.

RUMORS ABOUT STANLEY.

Up at Clay Center, Kansas, according to a local paper, it is reported of Mr. Stanley that he plays the mandolin; that he has curly hair; that he says either when he means either that he says program; that he chews Battle-ax; that if he did drink he would drink fancy drinks.

ALAS, POOR TOM!

No one in Wichita likes Tom Reed—Wichita Eagle. Thus are the proud waves stayed. Tom Reed may be able to impose himself upon the house of representatives, but Wichita will resist him to the last. Beneath that calm exterior of his what a passion of wounded pride and force regret must be seething! What is power and what is fame if Wichita be against him?—New York Sun.

GETTING READY FOR PARIS.

A number of ladies and gentlemen in Wichita have formed a class in French with a view to acquiring the French language by a conversational method. In contemplation of visiting the World's Fair at Paris in 1900. They meet periodically with Mrs. Wiegand who initiated the plan.

NEW CARPET IS HERE.

The new carpet for the Crawford Grand opera house has arrived and is being laid. Not one of the employees would believe the possibility of the new carpet until they saw it on the floor. For several years improvements in painting, new scenery and various other inviting things have been promised them, but they never materialized and it is almost safe to say that even the management parlor of the surprise to some extent. The next thing will be the realization of long promised new scenery and re-frescoing.

HE LIVED IN WICHITA.

The master of "All Coons Look Alike to Me," the well known and popular "coon song," is a colored actor. His name is Ernest Hogan and he formerly lived here. Many of the colored people here remember him very well and he showed considerable talent and some degree of culture while here. While in Wichita he wrote a southern piece known as "In Old Tennessee," which appeared at the Crawford Grand in 1894. It was a success and had a successful run. It was similar to "South Before the War" that showed here some weeks ago. Hogan also wrote "Pasa Mata," a musical composition that is much played. Hogan is now playing a leading role in the Black Patti company and is one of the best actors of his race.

ST. VALENTINE TOMORROW.

Tomorrow is St. Valentine's day, the day when the shine of the sun should lose its winter glitter and begin to warm and birds to mate. It is a day for mates and messages, for love-cooing and poetic sentiment, for postoffice vexation and revenge, and for the comically inclined to get in their work on the sensitive. How did the day come to be thus named and celebrated. It would be hard to answer. St. Valentine was a Christian martyr in the reign of Emperor Claudius about 270. His festival was observed on the 14th of February, before the time of Gregory the Great. The custom of sending valentines originated in a worship of Juna by the heathens and its association with the saint is wholly accidental. St. Valentine met a death, being first beaten with clubs, then beheaded. The greater part of his remains are preserved in the church of St. Praxedes at Rome. The origin of the peculiar observances of the day in a subject of obscurity. From the earliest discoverable observance of the day there seems to have been a disposition to believe that communication between parties, by epistle or other silent methods, had some considerable likelihood of becoming associates in wedlock. It was a subject for poets, Shakespeare, Chaucer and others having written odes of or to the day. One of the earliest poetical amorous addresses known was written by Charles, duke of Orleans, before his capture at the battle of Agincourt.

ROGERS IS A CANDIDATE.

George Rogers, who made the Fifth ward a terror for Pop political bosses last year in the city election and the Jocelyn machine methods for county places, will be a candidate for district clerk or county commissioner this fall. He doesn't know which yet, but will adapt his ambitions to the sense of the Pop convention, which it meets. The Lecky police commission will climb on him with both feet and all the lung power they can get up.

HOW LAWYERS READ.

Not all lawyers read with the usual foot elevation indulged by the legal fraternity. Ex-City Attorney John Davis always reads leaning over with his face near the book and his hands holding the book tightly. He has turned out and down over his forehead like the tumbled edge of a young tide wave. There are only three other lawyers in Kansas who do not use the desk as a foot stool. Two of them live in Wichita.

LUETGERT AND W. E. STANLEY.

The Knox County News in Ohio, where Stanley was born, this week contains a complimentary write-up of him with his portrait. The portrait is Lucien Stanley. The Cincinnati Tribune also contains a picture of W. E. Stanley. The portrait in this latter case is one of Dreyfus.

HOW DAWSON WAS SHOT.

On the night of November 11, when Ed. Dawson was shot by Paddy Shea and taken to the city building, Dr. Whitlock was the first physician who arrived on the scene. He saw the wound in the back which Dawson received. It will be remembered with the testimony which was given in the trial and which was published in the Eagle at the time gave it that Dawson was shot squarely in the back. That has been the impression which has been generally believed and which Dawson said was correct and which Shea did not contradict. The doctor, however, says that the wound which Dawson received, the course the bullet took would be impossible that it could not have coursed downward had his back been directly toward Shea when he fired the shot which did the damage. According to Dr. Whitlock's theory, or rather reasoning, Dawson must have been at an angle of about 35 degrees when he was hit

some two inches downward from the shoulder blade. If this hypothesis is correct, it combats the testimony which Dawson gave, wherein he said he was trying to get out of the door when Shea shot him. This, with other things which have come up since Shea received his trial, may have considerable weight when his case is carried to the supreme court.

WANT POSTMASTER'S SERVICES.

It is surprising how many people think that because a man is in the employ of the government he is their special servant. There is no place where this is more aptly demonstrated than in the postoffice. It was only recently that Postmaster Fitch received a letter from a man in Missouri who wanted to know if he would sell a car lot of apples for him. Yesterday arrived a letter from a woman in the east asking if he would look up some children whose mother had died several years ago. Such things do not occur semi-annually but nearly every day, and if all of them were answered, it would necessitate employing a special man for that purpose only.

IS DOING BETTER NOW.

Attorney Joe Brubaker had a letter the other day from Frank Peavey of the law firm of Peavey & Peavey, brothers, who lived in Wichita years ago. It contains the information that a law suit that started in Ohio between two of the elder Peaveys has just been settled. The case began in Washington Court House, Ohio, in 1857, over a \$700 note and has just been terminated. The parties who originally brought the suit are dead long ago; the lawyers who drew up the first papers are all gone to stand before other courts. The case was settled for the plaintiff who got the \$700 and \$3,500 interest. Young Peavey is now in New York and a member of the New York legislature. Twice since he left Wichita he has rubbed up against Tom Platt and knocked the New York boss out. In Wichita Peavey didn't cut much too.

MINISTER YELLED "SCAT!"

Brother Smith, that a minister at the little town of Burns, an acquaintance of his started in to pray Sunday before last. Just before he closed his eyes he saw a cat walk across the floor in front of the pulpit. The minister went on praying. Presently he felt the cat slowly climbing up his back. He went on. The cat got on his shoulder and dropped his claws into the minister's neck, who dropped his prayer, turned quickly and yelled "Scat!" The cat was nowhere to be seen. It was his imagination.

DON'T SELL ANY BOOKS.

While the world is excited about Zola, the excitement is not selling his books, if Wichita can be taken as an index. Not a single inquiry for Zola's works has been made at any of the Wichita book stores this week.

A ROOSTER'S WOODEN LEO.

Vic Cole is known as a very tender hearted man besides other things, and last week he applied his sympathy in a unique manner. In his poultry yard he has a fine Plymouth Rock rooster which was unfortunate enough the last cold spell to have one foot and leg so badly frozen that a week ago the afflicted member dropped off. For several days the bird hopped around on one leg and managed to keep up good spirits, though at a disadvantage in life. Mr. Cole's pity was excited and he set about to relieve the sufferer by a little philanthropic surgery that required some skill. After careful study and many trials, he finally succeeded in constructing a wooden leg, built not only on scientific principles, but practically adapted to the peculiar use of the patient. It is of hard maple just the equal in length and thickness of the sound leg of the bird. At the upper end is a hollowed groove to receive the stump of the lost leg. In this hollow is placed in carefully padded shape, oiled cotton, and tiny straps of this patent leather on all sides. At the foot of the affair is a block of wood to be used as a counterweight of the natural foot. The stump was inserted in the padded groove, and with the straps firmly attached by winding about the fat part of the upper leg. Though a little awkward at first, the rooster now gets around as lively as ever and with scarcely a perceptible limp. In fact after several experiments he is able to mount on a high roost.

SEDGWICK COUNTY'S FIRST JAIL.

At the corner of Thirteenth and Main street just across from the Missouri Pacific offices is an old red building standing in a back yard, and which is now used as a chicken house and carriage barn. Few people who pass every day know that this is perhaps the most historical old building in the city today. It is the first city jail, or "hold-over" in Wichita, and in pioneer frontier days was the scene of many a stormy scene. Judge Mitchell, in the rough times sent many a whole band of cowboys and plains marauders into this building to sober up till morning. For several years it stood just in the rear of House number 1 on Market and gave place to a more modern one which in turn only ceased as a jail when the city hall was finished and the present police court and tombs were in running order. This old historic calaboose was purchased of the city by Jimmy Cairns in 1887 and has since been used in the humble capacity of chicken roost.

A DISTINGUISHED CLERGYMAN.

The dispatches a few days ago stated that on the last Curander in was Prof. and Mrs. W. J. Russell, returning from the missionary fields of India for a few weeks' rest, and also for a conference with the Prudential Committee of the American Board of Foreign Missions. This brings to the mind of many Wichita of a former much admired and respected pastor and a most remarkable man. This same Prof. Russell was visited in Wichita twice the guest of his brother, Rev. Frank A. Russell, for three years the pastor of Plymouth church here. The name of the missionary professor was heralded all over the United States, and in fact the whole mission world some seven years ago on a test case that was sensational from a theological and polemical view. He had been all his life an earnest worker in the foreign field, but was summoned home to answer charges of "heresy" about the time of the Pease and Preserved Smith church trial on this kind of a charge. No question had ever been raised as to Dr. Russell's zeal in the cause or his faithful discharge of duty, but because he was not sure about the verbal inspiration of the Bible, the authorities of the Presbyterian church, as a few more questions, he was released from the staff of the board. Then and there came the trial of strength, the forces arrayed against each other being the Pres-

dential committee and public sentiment in the church lay. Dr. Russell went out and before he again sailed for the Indies he came to Wichita to visit his brother. His case was watched with keenest interest all over the land. His brother here was himself born in India and was partly educated there, coming to England and America later to complete his studies. He graduated with honors at Harvard college, and was offered a position with high emoluments in an eastern university but on account of the health of his wife came west, finally accepting a call to Plymouth church. From here five years ago he went to California to assume charge of a chair created for him by an old college chum, in Pomona college.

A COMMON SYMBOL.

At the entrance of the Catholic cemetery across the horizontal beam of the cross appears the raised letters I. N. R. I. On the watch chain of many of the local Scottish Rite Masons are the same letters in black enamel usually just beneath the sign of the Double Eagle, the St. Andrew's Cross, or the sign of the Kappa. To the profane, who do not understand, this seems very strange that the two organizations should have the same symbol and insignia. The letters are the initial letters of the now obsolete Latin formation, "Iesus Nazarenus, Rex Iudaeorum." "Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews." These words were ordered placed over the head of Christ in English, Greek, and Hebrew, by Pontius Pilate, then procurator of Judea and Samaria, and as such are greatly revered by the church, and because of their close relation to the sign of the cross, one of the revered symbols of the order of Masonry, are also become a part of the latter's lodge system of symbolism.

ANOTHER "FIRST WHITE CHILD."

Once more the first white child born in Kansas has been found, according to the Topeka Capital.

This time it is Captain Lewis Russell Daugherty, who lives at Liberty, Mo., and he was born, "so the legend tells us," at Fort Leavenworth, December 7, 1828.

Some time ago the Eagle published a story that Col. Montgomery Bryant of Wichita was the oldest white child born in the state. This was generally conceded. Judge Adams of the Historical society yesterday received the following letter:

Liberty, Clay County, Mo., Feb. 2, '98. Secretary Kansas State Historical Society:

Sir—Col. Montgomery Bryant of Wichita, Kansas, will have to yield priority of birth on Kansas soil to Captain Lewis Russell Daugherty, of Liberty, Mo. Captain Daugherty was born at Fort Leavenworth, December 7, 1828. He will, I presume, send you any proof of the fact that you may wish.

Captain Daugherty is the son of the late Major John Daugherty of this county. Major Daugherty left St. Louis as an employee of the Fur company in 1808 and went to the mountains of the northwest where he remained many years. He was subsequently appointed an Indian agent and held the place many years.

Official duties fixed his residence at Fort Leavenworth immediately after its establishment, and here his son, Lewis Russell Daugherty was born.

D. C. ALLEN.

The Capital says:

An examination of the musty old records on file with the historical society reveals an interesting story of the Elder Daugherty. The town of Sibley, Mo., is located where the Santa Fe railroad crosses the Missouri river. In 1808 it was a frontier outpost, known as Fort Osage. Major Daugherty started from here with the expedition under Major Long when the latter mentioned in his account of the expedition from Pittsburgh to the Rocky mountains, in 1825, a book published in 1828. A detachment from this party on its journey westward crossed the river at Topeka, the objective point being the old Kansas village which is near the present site of Manhattan. The main party had gone by boat up the Missouri river toward the northwest. When they reached the Kansas village, a detachment in charge of Professor Say and of which Major Daugherty was a member, started up the "Blue Earth" river. The plan was to go across the country to the River Platte and then explore it to its mouth. But this was another case where "the best laid plans to mice and men" went awry. When but a few miles up the Blue, near the dropping springs, the party met a thriving band of Pawnee who proceeded to rob them of everything but honor.

They returned to the village, their whole plan being changed. Major Daugherty plotted the party across the country in a direct line for the Missouri river, coming to it at Cow Island, above Atchison. Here they hoped to intercept the boat in charge of Major Long and proceed with him on his journey toward the northwest. But the boat had just passed, so the natives informed them.

"Major Daugherty was equal to the occasion. He knew every foot of the country by heart. Where Elwood now stands the Missouri river makes a big bend, sweeps down to the present site of St. Joseph and back again to Atchison. Across the country from Elwood to Atchison is but a short distance. Major Daugherty volunteered to go across and arrived on the bank of the river just as the boat was pulling away up the stream. Those on board saw his signals of distress as the boat turned about and waited for the party.

DAVE LEAHY'S EXPERIENCE.

There are times in nature that wise men have not yet fathomed. Among those who attended the obsequies of the late Governor Osborn's short time ago were T. A. McNeal, editor of the Topeka Mail and Breeze, and David D. Leahy, of the Kansas City Times, says the Topeka Capital. They did not view the remains, and while a stream of humanity was walking around the bier of the distinguished ex-chief magistrate of Kansas, the two newspaper men left the church and indulged in philosophies inspired by the solemnity of the occasion.

Mr. McNeal and Mr. Leahy both agreed that life was uncertain and that after all death and the grave were provisions in the Divine plan. As men study over matters of this gruesome character their sensibilities become more keen. In this frame of mind they separated. Mr. Leahy proceeded to the state house and in passing the little stone current on Jackson street his attention was arrested by music which was dimly and distantly familiar to his ear. It impressed him wonderfully and made him reflect. After considerable thought he recognized it as the style of music he heard so frequently in his parish church in far distant Ireland 3,000 miles away. He made inquiries and found that in the little convent was a

young lady known to the world as Miss Mary Florence, and that she was not only from Abbeyfeale, his native village, but that her home was directly across the street from where he lived. He does not hesitate to say that the most pleasant hour of his life was spent in that convent yesterday.

Mr. Leahy left Ireland twenty years ago and in all that time he has not met a soul from his native town. It was no wonder that he delighted at meeting this young lady, who left Ireland only a year ago, and hence was able to reveal to him the changes and the events of twenty years.

He was in her father's house the night before he left Ireland and remembers that the subject of discussion was the future of Charles Stewart Parnell in Irish politics. The great leader was then entering public life, a young man, and Mr. Leahy was the only one in the crowd that prophesied the greatness which he afterwards developed.

The interview between the newspaper man and the nun was largely reminiscent and dealt more with persons than events. All the girls of Dave's time were married before he was married, and the names of Lizzies and Nellies and Bridgets and Annes and Minnies, Nansys and Kittys and Marys and Noras was ever before arrayed before the memory of mortal man. After them came the Pats and the Mikes and the Jerrys and the Dams and the Tims and the Johns and the Maurices and the Cons and the Dennis until the entire catalogue of favorite Irish names was exhausted.

They were all disposed of properly. Some of them were married, some had entered nunneries, some had gone to India, some to England, some to America, some to Australia, and a great many to that land from whence no traveler has ever yet returned.

Mr. Leahy learned that the graveyard around whose walls the tramp of a funeral procession had awakened the echoes for 60 years, and unto whose sacred precincts he gazed from his window